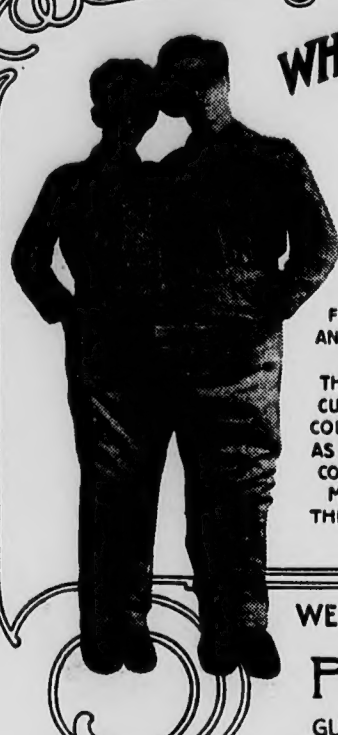


# DIDSBURY PIONEER

VOL. XIII

DIDSBURY, ALBERTA, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 8th 1915

No. 36



**WHEN IN DOUBT, WHAT?**  
WHEN YOU ASK FOR **PEABODY'S OVERALLS**, IF YOUR LOCAL DEALER SAYS HE HAS "SOMETHING JUST AS GOOD," COMPARE THEM. NOTE THE FIT, MATERIAL, WORKMANSHIP, AND YARDAGE; NUMBER OF POCKETS OF THE OVERALLS, ALSO ON THE COATS NOTE THE GAUNTLET CUFF, AND THE UNIFORM BAND COLLAR, AND THEN IF THE "JUST AS GOOD" GARMENT STANDS THE COMPARISON, BUY IT BY ALL MEANS. BUT MARK YOU, THEY WON'T STAND A CAREFUL COMPARISON.

**WE ARE THE AGENTS FOR PEABODY'S GUARANTEED OVERALLS.**

**J. V. BERSCHT**  
MEN'S AND BOYS OUTFITTER

## Genuine Furniture Values



**Low Priced DRESSER and Wash Stand**

A neat design of exceptional value, finished in Quarter Oak finish. It is 69 in. high and 32 in. wide fitted with 13 x 22 bevel plate mirror. Price **\$8.90**



**Wash Stand** to match dresser, size 18 x 24. Price **\$3.90**



**High Chair** Fancy twined spindles, something similar to cut, only **\$1.50**

**EXCELLENT VALUE**  
Bed, Spring and Mattress, complete for **\$10.90**

**Rumball & Handman**  
Be Sure and Ask for Coupons

Chas. Brown of Westcott has joined the ranks of the Ford car owners. He purchased a five-passenger touring car last week and is now burning up the gasoline.

The Red Cross Society beg to acknowledge with thanks the sum of \$32.90 from the W. C. T. U., proceeds from the tent on Fair day.

Norman Clarke purchased a Curtis trailer for his Ford car last week from the Didsbury Auto Co., and now you will see Norman bringing in his milk and hogs by the carload.

Charlie Mortimer who is now holding a position at the Taber branch of the Royal Bank is spending a few days holidays with his mother in town.

## Councillor Resigns

The Council met on Tuesday night this week instead of Monday night, as Monday was a Dominion holiday. Mayor Osmond, Councillors Sinclair, Reed, Wood, Paton, Herber, Secretary Stauffer and Solicitor Austin present. Absent Councillor Chambers.

A few bills were presented and found correct and ordered paid.

An unfortunate dispute has arisen between Councillor Wood and Councillor Sinclair, who was unanimously appointed as inspector for the town over the new sidewalk, as to the mixture being used in the new sidewalk. Councillor Wood claiming that the contractors were not using proper proportions according to specifications while Councillor Sinclair claimed that the specifications were being followed out.

The whole question is a technical one and does not seem to be one that will affect the quality of the walk. The question was discussed but before any conclusion was arrived at Councillor Paton had to leave on business, and Councillor Wood a few minutes afterwards also left the Council chamber. The majority of the expressions from the different members of the Council in regard to the dispute seemed to be in support of Councillor Sinclair.

The Mayor disclaimed any knowledge of cement work and stated that he had entire confidence in Mr. Sinclair's ability to see the work carried out right, as he was an experienced man and was also a ratepayer, and if the work proved unsatisfactory after a certain length of time and same was not caused by weather conditions, Mr. Sinclair would likely be here to defend his actions.

Councillor Reed also stated that he did not understand the technical part of the work but could not see his way clear to oppose Mr. Sinclair.

Councillor Paton expressed his agreement with Councillor Wood and also objected to too large gravel being used.

Councillor Herber stated that he was well satisfied to leave the matter in the hands of Mr. Sinclair as he had every confidence in him to carry out the work.

Mr. Wood had mailed his resignation from the Council on Tuesday afternoon but it was not laid before the Council until after the discussion and also until Mr. Wood had been asked by the Mayor if he wished to withdraw same but he still wished it to go before the Council.

The resignation was read and as the Municipal Act gives the Council no choice but to accept a resignation when handed in the Council had to accept it with regret.

The date for nomination and election was not set at this meeting but will be announced later.

The Council then adjourned.

## Rural Municipality of Mountain View No. 310 Minutes

Minutes of the meeting of the Council of the Rural Municipality of Mountain View No. 310, held at Olds, September 4th, 1915.

All members of the Council were present.

The Reeve called the meeting to order at 10.45 a.m.

The minutes of the meeting held on August 7th were read and on motion by Mr. Smith the minutes were adopted as read. Carried.

The correspondence was read.

Moved by Mr. Flinn that the account of \$34.35 from the Town of Olds for expenses of indigent person from the municipality be paid. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Smith that Secretary obtain legal advice as to collection of taxes on lands not included in the Tax Enforcement Return and act accordingly. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Pearson that the following accounts pass and be paid:

J. E. Stauffer, August salary, \$90.00; Union Bank, September rent, \$12; Geo. Metz, fees and mileage, \$37.80; H. E. Pearson, \$29; W. Rupp, \$15.40; D. McCuen \$23.40; T. E. Smith, \$21.20; W. E. Flinn, \$33; T. E. Elliott, repairs, \$13.75; R. B. Campbell, repairs, \$3.75; Town of Olds, expenses indigent person, \$34.35; J. A. Swanson, labor pay sheet \$114.65; J. A. Swanson, \$175.35; T. E. Smith, \$78.50; T. E. Smith, \$23.75; F. Winter, \$118.45; W. E. Flinn, \$6; Percy Saunders, \$211; H. McLean, \$22.22; J. G. Dougherty, \$37. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Flinn that the Council adjourn to meet at Olds on Saturday, October 2nd, 1915. Carried.

## How It Happened

Word has been received at last as to how the accident occurred which was the cause of the death of Earle Sexsmith.

Deceased was travelling from Barkerville to Van Winkle in an automobile that was not in good repair. On one part of the road there was a steep hill by the side of a canyon, he started up the hill with the assistance of a teamster who was present but finally told the man he could make the grade alone; he pulled part way up the hill and stopped. The car commenced to back down the hill and running to the side of the road tipped over the edge, which was almost vertical, and fell about 100 feet. When the teamster reached him he was alive but unconscious and died very shortly afterwards.

## Gored by Steer

The auction sale of cattle and horses held by F. M. Nelson last week brought in over \$8,000, all the stock was sold and everything brought good prices. There was considerable excitement at one time during the sale when a big steer got excited and made a dash

for the crowd, the auctioneer, Mr. G. B. Sexsmith, it is reported, had a very narrow escape but managed to climb a tree (or a fence) in time to avoid the horns of the animal. Mr. J. C. Bentz of Olds was not so fortunate, the animal cornered him and gored him in the grain, luckily escaping any vital spots although Mr. Bentz bled profusely. The public will be glad to hear that Mr. Bentz is around again and though sore is not suffering from any ill effects of the accident.

## Red Cross Fund

Previously Acknowledged.... \$157.10  
W. C. T. U. .... 32.90  
\$190.00

## Card of Thanks

We wish to take this means of sincerely thanking the public and also the different organizations for the sympathy expressed for us in our recent bereavement and for the beautiful wreaths and flowers sent in memory of our dear son and brother.

Mrs. and Mrs. G. B. SEXSMITH AND FAMILY

## TENDERS WANTED

Tenders for the building of an addition to church, also a cement sidewalk. Plans and specifications can be seen at the residence of Mr. I. Herber, east Didsbury. Tenders must be deposited with Mr. I. Herber by Sept. 15th. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

## Miss Freda Sweet, R.C.M. Teacher of Pianoforte

Will make weekly trips to Didsbury on Friday's. Pupils prepared for examinations if desired. For terms apply Mrs. A. Studer.

## Miss Mae Rankin, A.C.C.M. Teacher of Violin and Theory

Pupils prepared for examinations if desired. For particulars apply Mrs. A. Studer.

## Garner's Bakery

## Didsbury Bread

14 LOAVES FOR \$1.00  
7 LOAVES FOR 50c  
2 LOAVES FOR 15c

## Cakes Made to Order

Phone 27

## UNION BANK OF CANADA

**A Valuable Feature of a Joint Account**

opened with the Union Bank of Canada in the names of two persons, is that if one dies the family funds are not tied up just when they are likely to be most needed. The survivor can withdraw the money without delay or formality.

Think it over—then open a Joint Account.

DIDSBURY BRANCH

T. W. Cuncannon, Manager  
Carstairs Branch—W. A. Stewart, Mgr.



# CHEW "PAY ROLL" TOBACCO

A BRIGHT TOBACCO OF THE FINEST QUALITY

10 CENTS PER PLUG

## The Mystery of the Ravenspurs

By Fred M. White

Ward, Lock & Co. Limited  
London, Melbourne and Toronto

(Continued)

"Mrs. May doesn't look like an invalid," she said.

"She doesn't. It is her heart. Any sudden excitement might be fatal to her. Is it not strange that I have the seeds of the same complaint?"

"You, Marion, I never heard that before. And you are here!"

"Oh, yes, I am here. A bad place for heart troubles, you would say. But I am young and strong, I merely made the remark—perhaps it would have been better had I not said anything about it."

Mrs. May was talking. She protested against the trouble she was causing. Indeed, there was no reason why she should not have gone back to her farm. Still, her kind friends were so very pressing she could stay the night. But she must be up and away early in the morning. She had pressing business, tiresome law business, to see to in York.

"And now I am not going to keep you up any longer," she said with a brilliant smile. "You will help me upstairs? Will you, dear?"

She had risen to her feet and approached Marion. The girl seemed to shrink back; it looked as if she was being dragged into some painful undertaking. Then the natural sweetness of her disposition conquered her dislike.

"If you think I can manage it," she said.

Mrs. May hobbled upstairs, leaning on Marion's shoulder, chatting gaily. The latter helped her into the room set apart for the involuntary guest and at a sign closed the door. All her smiles and pretty feminine blandishments vanished; her eyes were dark and hard; her manner was cold and stinging.

"You fool," hissed Mrs. May. "This is a nice thing you have done!"

Marion smiled wearily. She seemed to have suddenly fallen under the mantle of years. She dropped into a chair like somebody old and weary.

"What have I done?" she asked.

"Fallen in love with Geoffrey Ravenspur."

The words came like a blow. Marion staggered under them.

"I deny it," she said weakly. It is false."

"It is true, you idiot. You are blushing like a rose. And tonight, when that fiend Tchigorsky played that fool's trick upon you you had no eyes for any one but Geoffrey. Frightened as I was, I could see that. Your looks betrayed you. What are you going to do about it?"

Marion shook her head sadly. Never had any one at Ravenspur ever seen her look so forlorn and dejected as she did at this moment.

"I don't know," she said hopelessly. "I know what I ought to do. I ought to kill you and throw myself into the sea afterwards. Why should I go on leading my present life? Why should I shield you? What are you? What are you to me?"

"You dare ask me that question?"

"Oh, I dare ask me in my present mood. Still, I am in your power. You have only to say the word and it is done."

"Then why do you take every means of thwarting me?"

Marion rose and crossed over to the door. Her eyes were shining. There was a certain restless motion of her hands.

"Take care," she whispered. "Don't drive me too far. Oh, if I could only live the last four years of my life over again!"

### CHAPTER XXX. A Leaf From the Past

Ralph Ravenspur, with Tchigorsky and Geoffrey, sat smoking in the billiard room until Vera came in to say good-night and drive them off to bed. As they were about to separate at the head of the stairs Ralph gave them a sign to follow him.

"Come to my room for half an hour," he said.

The others complied. Tchigorsky slipped away for a while, and on his return he laid the end of a long silk thread on the white tablecover.

"Part of a little scheme," he said. "This is one end of the silk thread. Where the other end is matters nothing for the present. Ralph, everybody has retired."

"Everybody," Ralph replied as he filled his pipe.

"I fancy you said that no servants sleep in the house."

"They have not done so for a long time," Geoffrey explained. "Not that we entertain the least suspicion of any of them. We merely made the change for safety's sake."

Tchigorsky nodded his approval. He arranged the silk thread neatly on the table, coiling the end round a daisy

pattern worked into the damask cloth.

"For Mrs. May's benefit?" Geoffrey asked.

"Precisely," Tchigorsky said gravely. "I take a great interest in her." Geoffrey smoked a whole cigarette before he spoke again.

"By the way," he exclaimed, "who and what is Mrs. May?"

"The devil fairly disguised," Ralph croaked. "A beautiful Mephistopheles, a fascinating Beelzebub, a dark-eyed fiend, a—"

He pulled up choking with all-consuming rage. His arm was sawing the air as if feeling for the white throat of his lovely foe.

"Steady, there," Tchigorsky muttered. "Steady, Ralph, my friend. Shall we enlighten Master Geoffrey a little as to the kind of woman she is?"

Ralph nodded over his pipe.

"If you like," he said. "Only the tale shall be yours. When I come to think of it, I go out of my mind, as I did that night in the Black Valley. Tell him, Tchigorsky; tell him by all means—but not all."

"Ay, ay, I shall know where to leave off. I'll sit here where I can watch the table. I am interested in that silk thread. So long as it remains simply coiled up there I can go on talking. When it moves—"

"You are wasting time," Geoffrey suggested.

"True. But to make amends I am going to interest you from the very outset. Doubtless you are curious to know the meaning of those scars on my face and on the face of your uncle. Lately he has managed artistically to disguise his reasons that will appear later. There was nothing to gain by hiding mine and pretty ugly they are."

"These scars were branded on us both at the same time by the priests of the great temple in the hills beyond Lassa. Three of us had penetrated there, but the other one knew nothing of the mysteries of Buddha, for the simple reason that he was the servant of your uncle—one Elphick by name. Elphick is doing good work for us elsewhere, but you shall see him in time."

"Now, these two men, who had disguised themselves as Buddhist priests, and had penetrated into the mysteries of that most mysterious creed, and had made a boast two years before at Lahore of what they meant to do. And the words of their vapouring were carried to the ears of a woman who was a Brahmin, though it appeared as if she had abandoned her religion and had married an Englishman."

"This Englishman had been to Lassa himself, and when a girl, his wife had fallen in love with him and he married her. There was a good deal of scandal about it at the time, but there are so many scandals in India that this one was quickly buried under a layer of other scandals. Some said that that officer had managed to pick up some of the holiest mysteries of Buddha, and that the lovely native had married him to close his lips. Certainly, he would never speak of Lassa and when the place was mentioned he always showed signs of agitation."

"Well, we went. We were not afraid. Both of us knew the east, we spoke many languages, we could assume any disguise. And in a short time, as honored pilgrims from a far land, we were free of the holy temple in the hills beyond Lassa. Soon we were picking up the mysteries."

"Are there any mysteries?" Geoffrey asked.

Ralph gave a quick barking laugh like the snap of a pistol shot. All this time his grave, wooden smile never relaxed.

"Ay," Tchigorsky went on, "mysteries! The things we saw and the things we learnt would have driven many a strong man mad. Occult sciences! What do we know of them? I tell you the greatest man who walks the earth, a whole regiment of the finest scientists in Europe, would be a set of chattering monkeys alongside a Buddhist priest. We have seen the dead rise from their graves and heard them speak. We came near to learn the secret of eternal life. And yet everlasting life and the unveiling of the future would not tempt me there again."

Tchigorsky's voice had fallen to a harsh whisper. As Geoffrey glanced at Ralph he saw that the latter's face was bathed in a profound perspiration.

"We were thus situated for some months," Tchigorsky resumed. "Gradually every mystery connected with life and death were opening up before us, and the secret of universal knowledge was within our grasp. Then one day there was a commotion in the city, and we found that there was no great feast in honor of a princess of the royal blood who had come back to Lassa after a long pilgrimage. We were bidden to that feast and had places of honor near the seat of the princess."

"She came in presently, gorgeously attired in flowing robes and strings of diamonds and emeralds in her hair. She was a magnificent creature. I have seen many a native queen on her throne, but none to compare with that woman who sat flashing her lovely eyes round the table."

"As I looked at her again and again, I had an odd feeling that I had seen her before. I turned to speak to Ralph here and behold with distended eyes and dropped jaw that he was regarding the princess."

"What is it?" I asked. "Do you know her, too?"

"Ralph whispered a few words in my ear—a few pungent words that turned me cold. And what he saw was this. In the princess we had the woman from Lahore—the woman who had forsaken her tribe to marry an English officer. We had heard before that she was in the habit of going away for long periods, and we knew that her husband must have possessed himself of Buddhist secrets, perhaps sacred Buddhist script, or that woman must never have been allowed to come and go like this."

"Had she married an Englishman in the ordinary way and subsequently returned to Lassa, she would have been torn to pieces. She had been granted absolute freedom on purpose to wrest those secrets from the Englishman who had stolen them. And we two had boasted in the hearing of this woman that we were going to learn those secrets for ourselves."

"Would she recognize us? That was the question. Remember that we were most carefully disguised, we spoke the language without flaw, we had the same tale to tell—a tale that we had rehearsed over and over again. There was no reason why we should not pass muster."

"Hope began to revive. Then I looked up and caught that woman's eye and she smiled. I dream of that smile sometimes at night, and wake up cold and wet and shivering from head to foot. Not that I have more fear than most men, but then I had seen men put to death in Tibet. The torture of the wheel would be a pleasant recreation of death like that."

"We were recognized. No need to tell us that. Doubtless that woman had followed us step by step, giving us all the latitude we required, and now she had come to teach us the pains and penalties attaching to our office. She favored us with no further glance until the feast had concluded and what passes for music had begun, when she honored both of us with a summons to her side."

"Of course, we went. In the circumstances there was nothing else to do. She made room for us; she smiled dazlingly upon us. And then slowly and deliberately, as a cat with a mouse, she began to play with us."

"I speak to you thus," she said 'because there are others who seek for the secrets of the faith. There were two Christian dogs who came up from Lahore. One was called Tchigorsky, the other was called Mayton (Mayton was your uncle's pseudonym, Geoffrey), and they boasted what they were going to do. They knew the language, they said. And, behold, the one called Tchigorsky was very like you, holy man."

"It was coming. I bowed gravely as if the comparison was not pleasing to me. A wild yell of hysterical laughter came to my lips, but I managed to suppress that. There were no knives on the table, and I had not dared to use my revolver. Had there been a knife on the table I should have stabbed that woman to the heart and taken the consequences."

"But your revolver, Tchigorsky," Geoffrey suggested.

"My dear boy, holy fathers and shining lights of the Buddhist faith do not carry Regulation Army revolvers," Tchigorsky said grimly. "All I could do was to wait."

"Did you know those English at Lahore?" the princess asked.

"I disclaimed the knowledge, saying that at that time I was in Cawnpore. Then being closely questioned, I proceeded to give a detailed history of the movements of myself and my companion for the last year or so. I was lying glibly and easily, but I had no comfort from the knowledge. It was easy to see that not one word was believed, and that I was walking into the trap."

"At Dargi you were," said the princess. "What are the five points of the temple there?"

"For the life of me I could not tell. As a matter of fact, I had never been near Dargi in my life. And the question was one that any Buddhist who had been there would have answered offhand."

"I have forgotten," I answered as calmly as possible. "I have a bad memory. I forget all kinds of things."

"Those dark eyes seemed to look me all through."

"You will forget your own name next," the princess said.

"I'll remember that?" I replied. "I am Raze el Den, at your service."

"Then came the reply in excellent English. 'Your name is Sergius Tchigorsky, and your companion is Ralph James Mayton. I have found you out I have only to raise my hand and your fate is sealed.'"

"It was all over. I said nothing. I asked no pity. Pity! You might as well strive to soften the heart of the wounded tiger that has you down with a handful of nuts. Then I—"

Tchigorsky paused. His eyes were on the table. He pointed to the silken thread that was slowly moving in the direction of the door.

"Hush!" he said softly. "Blow out the light."

### CHAPTER XXXI. The Silk Thread

Intensely interested as he was in the story that Tchigorsky had no told, Geoffrey nevertheless watched the slowly moving thread on the table. Gradually and very slowly the silken tag began to draw away from the pattern on the tablecloth, Tchigorsky following it with grim eyes.

"You find it strange?" he asked Geoffrey.

"Strange and thrilling," Geoffrey replied. "It appeals to the imagination. Some tragedy may be at the other end of that innocent looking thread."

"There may be; there would be if I were not here. We are dealing with a foe whose cunning and audacity know no bounds. You see I have been among the foe and know something of their dealings."

A passionate anger rose up in Geoffrey as he watched the gliding thread.

"Then why not drop upon them?" he cried. "Why not produce your proofs and hand the miscreants over to the police?"

"What good would that do?" Tchigorsky replied. "Could we prove that the foe had had a direct hand in the tragedies of the past? Could we demonstrate to the satisfaction of a jury that Mrs. May and her confederates were responsible for those poisoned flowers or the bees? And if we get them out of the way there are others behind them. No, no; they must be taught a lesson; they must know that are all-powerful. And they must feel the weight of our hands. Then the painful family scandal—"

"You are going too far," Ralph interrupted warningly.

Tchigorsky checked himself after a glance at Geoffrey.

"I am not to be told everything," he said. "Why?"

"Because we dare not," Ralph murmured. "It is not that we cannot trust you, but because we dare not."

With this Geoffrey was fain to be content. By this time the thread had left the table, and was lying on the floor.

"The other end is tied to Mrs. May's door," Tchigorsky explained. "When that door was cautiously opened, of course, the thread moved. Geoffrey, you stay here. Ralph, will you go up by the back staircase and get up to the corridor. Wait there."

"Is there danger?" Geoffrey whispered.

"Not now," said Tchigorsky, "but this audacity passes all bounds. That woman had planned to strike a blow at the very moment when she was enjoying the hospitality of this roof. The boldness of it would have averted all suspicion from her. One of the family mysteriously disappears and is never heard of again. In the morning not one lock or bolt or bar is disturbed. And yet the member of the family is gone. England would have been startled by the news tomorrow."

"You heard all this?" Geoffrey cried.

"Yes," Tchigorsky said quietly. "That disguise I showed you was useful to me. It is going to be more useful still."

"But the danger! It must be averted," Geoffrey whispered.

Already Tchigorsky was leaving the room. The lamp had been extinguished, after taking care to place a box of matches close beside it. In the darkness Geoffrey waited, tingling to his fingertips with suppressed excitement.

Meanwhile, Tchigorsky felt his way along in the darkness. He was counting his steps carefully. He reached a certain spot and then stopped. Ralph strolled down the back staircase, and thence down a flagged passage into the hall, where he climbed the stairs.

Light and darkness, it was all the same to him. There was nobody in the house who could find his way about as well as he.

Then he waited for the best part of half an hour. He could hear queer sounds coming from one of the bedrooms, a half cry in light feminine tones, a smothered protest and then the suggestion of a struggle. Yet Ralph never moved towards it; under cover of the darkness he smiled.

Then he heard a door creak and open; he heard footsteps coming along in his direction. The footsteps were stealthy, yet halting; there was the suggestion of the swish of silken drapery. On and on that mysterious figure came until it walked plump into Ralph's arms.

There was a faint cry—a cry strangled in its birth.

"Mrs. May," Ralph said quietly. "I am afraid I startled you."

The woman was gasping for breath, iron-nerved as she was. She stammered out some halting, stumbling explanation. She was suffering from nervous headache, she was subject to that kind of thing, and there was a remedy she always carried in her jacket pocket. And the jacket was in the hall.

(To be Continued)

"Johnny," said the teacher, "what is a dromedary?" Johnny did not know, but Ralph did.

"I know," he said proudly. "A dromedary is a two-masted camel."

### Keep the Land Clean

Every Means Should be Used to Keep Land Clean of Weeds

Persons traveling through the country this summer speak with misgivings of the amount of weed growth to be seen scattered through splendid fields of grain. It would be most unfortunate if, through lack of precautions, the spread of wild and pernicious plants should become more general in the province, of which there is grave danger once the pests become rooted in the soil and are allowed to grow and ripen. Every careful farmer fears the spread of the seed of these plants as he fears a plague being aware of the damage they are capable of doing.

To eradicate or prevent the spread of noxious weeds, hard work and care of the utmost vigilance are necessary, for these things do not right themselves without an effort on the part of the farmer. A western exchange, discussing the weed problem, remarks:

"No evil seems ever able to reform itself, and booze has been no exception. Attacked years ago, instead of washing out the spots from its garments and keeping them clean, it organized to fight back. It talks eloquently of compensation for property injured by the enactment of prohibitory laws, but the farmer who, year after year, against law and warning, permits millions of noxious weeds to grow, till finally the whole community becomes infested, may count himself fortunate if he should escape without having to pay for the work of cutting and burning his green crop and for damage done to his neighbors, and he will not raise the question of damages, lest even-handed justice should bankrupt him. Likewise the sum invested in all breweries, distilleries and wholesale and retail liquor houses would only be a tithe toward paying for the havoc wrought by drink even in material matters."

The careful farmer does not have to be told of the loss to himself through permitting his land to become "dirty." He uses every means in his power to keep his place clear of weeds, yet the unfortunate thing is that he is largely at the mercy of his neighbors in this respect, and no matter how vigilant the inspectors are, there is bound to be more or less spread of weeds from the farm, the owner of which does not show himself sufficiently alive to the seriousness of the matter to take upon himself the eradication of deleterious growths. The provincial and municipal governments can do much to save the land from weeds but there is no remedies like those which rest with the owners themselves.—Saskatoon Star.

### Iceless Refrigerators

It is not necessary to purchase the commercial type of this very convenient article; but housekeepers in rural communities who do not have a supply of ice should copy the very effective device used by a number of women in the western part of the state.

Construct the frame work of a cupboard from four 2x2 posts, and line the inside of the cupboard with wire netting to make it proof against mice and flies. On the outside of the cupboard, so that it will not touch the wire netting, tack burlap. For the top of the cupboard have the three make a galvanized iron tank exactly the size of the cupboard, and four inches deep. The bottom of the tank forms the top of the cupboard. Keep the tank full of water, wet the burlap thoroughly, and hang woolen clothes around three sides of the tank. These clothes carry water from the tank to the burlap and the evaporation of the water serves to cool the inside of the refrigerator.

### Key to German Hate

The measure of Germany's hate against England is in exact ratio to the power of England and the impotence of Germany, against the empire of the Anglo-Saxons. The more Germany advertises in literature, art, diplomacy and the daily press of hatred the clearer is the cause and the issue. Were England to realize the dream of Bernhardt and become the vassal of Germany, the affection of Germany for its vassal would know no bounds. At present the hate of Germany for England is without limit, and is the key of very many situations, past, present and future.—Boston News-Bureau.

An Irishman went to London in search of work and got a job carrying the hod on a building. So he wrote to his friend Mike, saying: "Come over here at once, my boy. It's a twenty-five shillings a week for carrying bricks and mortar up a ladder the chaps on top do the work."

Blithers entered the dining room with a pair of yellow automobile goggles on.

"Hello, Blithers," said little Bhabha.

"Going motoring?"

"No," said Blithers. "I'm sort of hungry for a grapefruit, and I want to keep the juice out of my eye."—New York Times.

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**A Car of Drumheller Nut Coal just received which is selling at \$4.50 per ton while it lasts.**

Phone us your order. Prompt deliveries

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## J. N. PATON

If you want top prices, good service and honest weight bring your **HOGS and CATTLE** to me on Monday and Tuesday of each week

Phones 38, 60 and 10

### Notice of Impoundment

Didsbury, August 24th, 1915  
Notice is hereby given under section 26 of The Pound District Ordinance that a roan gelding branded on right thigh **R** or **AP** joined, weight 1300, aged. Grey gelding, branded on right thigh **R** or **AP** joined, wire cut on right front leg, weight 1300, aged. Light bay mare, branded **75** on left shoulder, white face, three white feet, weight 1300, aged, was impounded in the pound kept by the undersigned at Didsbury, on the fourteenth day of August, 1915. W. F. Sick,

### LOST

Clydesdale mare, bay, four white legs and white face. Should have foal at side. Anyone returning or giving information of her to JAMES NELSON, Big Prairie, will be rewarded.

### STRAYED

Red steer calf, little white around ears, small bell and wire yoke on. Small reward. Finder please return to Otto Klein, Didsbury.

## Didsbury Fair

### LIST OF PRIZE WINNERS

(Continued from last week)

#### FANCY WORK

Embroidery eyelet, 1st Mrs. H. C. Luther, and Miss E. Dolman.  
Embroidery, mount mellick, 1st Mrs. H. C. Luther.  
Embroidery hardanger, 1st Miss L. Scheidt.  
Embroidered blouse, 1st Miss E. Dolman, and Mrs. A. G. Studer.  
Embroidery French, 1st Mrs. J. E. Stauffer, and Miss Dolman.  
Set Embroidered Underwear, 1st Mrs. J. E. Stauffer.  
Lace Battenburg, 1st Mrs. H. C. Luther, and Mrs. W. H. Stark.  
Point Lace, 1st Mrs. Luther, and Mrs. Irwin.  
Lace fillet, 1st Mrs. Moyle, and Mrs. J. E. Stauffer.  
Crochet in wool, 1st Mrs. Lloyd Aldrich, and Mrs. Luther.  
Lace, old Roman, 1st Mrs. A. G. Studer.  
Crochet hand bag, 1st Mrs. Luther, and Mrs. Wm. Dageforde.  
Irish crochet, 1st Mrs. J. E. Stauffer and Mrs. A. G. Studer.  
Punch work, 1st Mrs. B. Booker, and Mrs. Luther.  
Drawn work, 1st Mrs. Luther, and Miss E. Dolman.  
Coronation braid work, 1st Mrs. H. C. Luther, and Mrs. Bert Booker.  
5 o'clock tea cloth, white, 1st Miss Dolman, and Mrs. A. G. Studer.  
Tea cosy, 1st Mrs. J. E. Stauffer, and Mrs. Luther.  
Knitting, fancy, in wool, 1st Mrs. Moyle, and Mrs. Booker.  
Knitted hose, 1st Mrs. Moyle.  
Knitted mittens, 1st Mrs. R. Adam, and Mrs. Booker.  
Set table mats, 1st Mrs. B. Pross, and Mrs. Luther.  
Sofa cushion, 1st Hazel Good.

Pin cushion, 1st Mrs. J. E. Stauffer and Mrs. Moyle.  
Centre table cover, colored, 1st Mrs. Luther, and Mrs. Moyle.  
Piece of tatting, 1st Mrs. Stark, and Mrs. Studer.  
Netting, piece of, 1st Mrs. Aldrich, and Mrs. Moyle.  
Hooked mat, 1st Mrs. J. Klaholdt, and Mrs. J. Klaholdt.  
Patchwork in quilt, cotton, 1st Mrs. M. Weber, and Mrs. Dageforde.  
Crochet quilt, 1st Mrs. M. Weber, and Miss H. Good.  
Patchwork quilt, in wool, 1st Mrs. M. Weber, and Mrs. Dageforde.  
Patchwork quilt, silk, 1st Mrs. R. A. lam, and Mrs. Dageforde.  
Handmade shirt, 1st Mrs. B. Pross, and Mrs. Luther.  
Dressed doll, 1st Miss McNaughton and Mrs. R. Metzgar.  
Hemstitching, girl under 15, 1st Mrs. H. C. Luther, and Miss Ruth Moyle.  
Button holes, girls under 15, 1st Miss Moyle.  
6 button holes, 1st Mrs. B. Booker, and Mrs. Osmond.  
School exhibit, graded school trophy was allotted to Didsbury, and Rural school to Gore.

## Another Passenger Boat Sunk

The world was again startled on Monday when it learned that the Allan line steamer Hesperian was sunk by a submarine off the coast of Ireland, about 70 miles southwest of Fastnet, on Saturday and seventeen lives were lost, 13 passengers and four members of the crew.

No warning was given. The boat carried no guns. The boat was leaving England to come to this side.

There was 350 passengers and a crew of 300 aboard the boat.

CALGARY & EDMONTON LAND CO., LTD.

## Alberta Farm Lands For Sale

**New Terms:** One tenth cash, balance nine annual instalments, interest 6 per cent. Ten cents per acre survey fees, payable with final instalment and without interest.

For Maps and Prices apply to Osler, Hammond & Nanton, Winnipeg; Lott & Co. Limited, Calgary; or to local representative, W. G. LIESEMER, Didsbury

### NOTICE

In the matter of the Court of Confirmation of the Tax Enforcement Return of the Rural Municipality of Westerdale No. 311. Take notice that His Honor Judge Carpenter, Judge of the District Court of Calgary has appointed Wednesday the Sixth day of October, 1915, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon in the Courthouse of Didsbury for the holding of the Court of Confirmation to confirm the Tax Enforcement Return of the Rural Municipality of Westerdale No. 311.

Dated at Didsbury this twenty-seventh day of July, 1915.

A. McNAUGHTON, Sec.-Treas.

### ESTRAY

On the premises of J. W. Bicknell S. W. 1-4 Sec. 4, Tp. 32, Rge. 1, W. 5, one mile and a half east and three miles north of Didsbury; one red steer, some white; 4 years old, branded **R** on right ribs; **2** on left ribs **R** on left shoulder. E. R. Levagood, Brandreader.

### ESTRAY

One heifer. Owner can have same by proving property and paying advertising expenses by applying to H. J. TUGGLE, near Westcott.



King Hiram Lodge No. 21, A.F. & A.M. Meets every Tuesday evening on or before full moon. A' visiting brethren welcome.

JOHN NIXON, Secretary. H. E. OSMOND, W. M.



DIDSBURY LODGE NO. 18, I.O.O.F. Meets in Oddfellows Hall, Didsbury, every Thursday evening at 8 o'clock sharp. Visiting Oddfellows always welcome.

DR. W. G. MOORE, N. G. S. R. WOOD, Sec.

### W. A. Austin

Barrister, Solicitor and Notary Public

Special Attention paid to collections—Office: Over Union Bank of Canada Block.

Didsbury - - - Alberta

Dr. A. J. Weart, M.D., C.M. Physician, Surgeon

Graduate Toronto University. Office and residence one block west of Union Bank.

Didsbury - - - Alberta

Dr. G. R. Ross, D.M.D., L.D.S. Dental Surgeon

Office on Hammond Street. Phone 120 Didsbury - - - Alberta



W. C. GOODER Undertaker and Embalmer Didsbury Phone 101 Olds, - - - Alberta



### SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH-WEST LAND REGULATIONS.

THE sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. Applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-Agency for the District. Entry by proxy may be made at any Dominion Lands Agency (but not Sub-Agency), on certain conditions.

Duties—Six months residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres, on certain conditions. A habitable house is required except where residence is performed in the vicinity.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter-section alongside his homestead. Price \$3 per acre.

Duties—Six months residence in each of three years after earning homestead patent; also 50 acres extra cultivation. Pre-emption patent may be obtained as soon as homestead patent, on certain conditions.

A settler who has exhausted his homestead right may take a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price \$3.00 per acre. Duties—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate 50 acres and erect a house worth \$300.

The area of cultivation is subject to reduction in case of rough, scrubby or stony land. Live stock may be substituted for cultivation under certain conditions.

W. W. CORY, C.M.G.,

Deputy of the Minister of the Interior. N.B. — Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for. —64388.

## Chamberlain's COLIC, CHOLERA AND Diarrhoea Remedy

Every man of a family should keep this remedy in his home. Buy it now. It may save life. PRICE, 36c.

Lost, Strayed or Estray ads. \$1 for four insertions in the Pioneer—they bring results.



"MADE IN CANADA"  
**FORD TOURING CAR**  
Price \$605.00  
**FORD RUNABOUT**  
Price \$555.00

The above prices f. o. b. Didsbury, effective August 2, 1915. No speedometer included in this year's equipment, otherwise cars fully equipped. Cars on display and sale at

## Didsbury Auto Company's Garage

DIDSBURY - - - ALBERTA

### HEADQUARTERS FOR

Goodyear, Dunlop and Maltese Cross Tires, Accessories, Gasoline and Oils

Repairing and Livery Work a Specialty

**Ford Motor Company**  
OF CANADA, Limited



## VALUE OF THE FARMERS' CLUB CAN NEVER BE OVER ESTIMATED

WORKING FOR DEVELOPMENT OF THE COMMUNITY

Every Farming District Should Have Some Kind of an Organization or Club, where Farmers can get Together to Discuss the Many Problems which Confront Them

It is probable to run a well-organized farm, and still more profitable to run it in a community which is following the same general lines of farming. The farmer must become better acquainted with his fellow-farmer. In order to do this he needs some sort of an organization or club in which he can discuss with his brother farmers the problems which confront each of them. He must not consider his time wasted when he spends it in association with those who are in the same line of work as himself. He may not get wages in dollars and cents for the time he puts in at the club, but the understanding of the problems of his fellow-farmer which will come to him through this association will be indirectly very valuable. The form of organization is really immaterial, but it should be one in which the women and children have a place, for farmers and their wives have always worked together more perhaps than men and women have in any other occupation. There is no question but that the efficiency of the average country school is too low. If the farmers will get together and look upon the school from the standpoint of making the school what it ought to be, they will make changes which will lead to the improvement of the work done in the school, as well as lessen the expense per pupil. It is not the purpose of this article to outline a definite plan for a change in our school system, but the farmer should get ready to listen to plans of this kind. There is not a better place than at a meeting of his club, where there will be free discussion and every effort made to get at the facts.

The farmers' club can be used as a means of entertainment and as a means of making country life more agreeable to the young people, and thus keep those on the farm who should stay there. The tendency of

farmers to move from place to place can be overcome to a large extent by having a real live farmers' organization in the community to overcome discontent. "Far-away pastures always look green" is an old saying in which there is a good deal of truth. It should be the definite purpose of every farmers' club to make the home pastures look green. Then there is another subject in which farmers have a real live interest, and that is the subject of roads. Whether they are good, bad or indifferent, he is interested in them because there is no citizen who uses the roads more than he. The farmer should realize that the building of roads is in a transitory state. Even with our latest road laws, it can hardly be said that we have taken up a definite system of road building. Future laws on road making should be discussed by the farmer in his club.

Perhaps the greatest effect of the organization of a farmers' club is the effect on the farmer himself, the individual man. The farmer needs the training in parliamentary law that he will get in a good farmers' club. He needs to rub up against his fellow-farmer. He needs to learn that farming today is not the same as it was thirty years ago. The farmer has always been a good hand at putting on brakes, but the time has come when he should take the initiative and do something to build up his community in place of hindering some one else from doing anything.

There is nothing equal to a regular organization to help a man loose for his community. He can and should join his farmers' club, and then work for the development of his community and make it the best community in the state.—Montreal Family Herald.

### Mental Equipment

Technical Knowledge is Essential to the Successful Farmer

If there is any one thing that the average man moving to a new district does really believe, it is that success lies in the country and not in himself. If there is any one thing that he does not believe in, it is in his own mental equipment for the task that lies before him. The great mass of farmers, whether we find them in a new or old country, do not as yet value very much, the making and finishing of the farmer himself. A farm boy and his father would never think of taking hold of a trade or profession without some years of mental and practical preparation.

Any farmer would laugh at us if we advocated the putting of boys into the practice of law or medicine or of a trade, without a course of special training for the work that lies ahead of him. "That's brain work," they will say. But brain isn't brain work? "No, no." Go to any of our agricultural colleges and see the amount of brain work that is required to understand so common a thing as the soil. Note the outlay of chemistry and the study of soil physics that is required. Then remember that no man can rightly understand the soil and its action in growing plants without some knowledge of chemistry, and the more the better.

From chemists, and men who study the soil from that standpoint, has come all the improved knowledge we have as to fertilizers and soil regeneration. That is brain work of a mighty high order. Wouldn't it help a young farmer greatly if he knew how to analyze his soil? The chemist knows, and he freely tells the farmer what he knows. But the average farmer does not believe him, for he knows too little of chemistry to understand, and no man naturally will believe a thing and accept it when he does not understand it. And so it goes.

But the brightest men among the farmers are catching on. They read and try to familiarize their mind with the meaning of these truths of chemistry. They start the ball a rolling. Then those who cannot learn from papers or books learn a little or better methods, but nothing of principles, from what they see of the more intelligent farmer practice.—Montreal Family Herald.

### No Humanity Now

The Freudenblat of Hamburg in a recent issue says:

"There are no such things as the principles of humanity. 'Poisonous gas is but one instrument of warfare among many others; the outcry against it is due to the fact that it has not yet been universally adopted.

In war there is no such thing as humanity, nor should there be, and all the incantations of The Hague conference on this subject are but so much childish prattle.

"Modern technical experiments yield new weapons to him who is not an idiot and knows how to take advantage of them.

"Germans, not being idiots, decline to be sentimentalized."

They also decline to rank themselves among all honorable men!

## The City and Country Labor

The Man on the Farm is a True Patriot in Doing His Best to Promote Production

The unemployment problem is still existent in the cities and the scarcity of labor is still complained of in rural districts. The question is how can the one be reconciled with the other, and the one brought to supply what the other needs and the other to take what the one possesses in excess. After the war there may be a rush of immigration, but that cannot be for a year or two. We must, therefore, make the best of the situation, and try to get along with what we have. A Toronto paper has been publishing letters from a number of men who have accepted positions on farms. They all, without exception, speak in good terms of their experience. The pay is not lavish, but the food is good and abundant, the bed clean and life in the open brings a keen appetite for meals and a pleasant desire for sound refreshing sleep. One man writes: "I have tramped miles and miles after deer and dropped too exhausted to eat or sleep. Here when I'm hungry I have a good meal to go to and when I'm tired there is a nice clean bed waiting. You know how I hated to break from the city, but now Mary and I are both glad we came. You should see her with her skirt tucked up, bustling to and from the barns. It's the pastoral life for us. Men who wander about cities, idle and hungry, while there are opportunities like this offering, are crazy."

Perhaps readers of this may think the writer of the foregoing has hit upon a soft spot. It is more than likely, however, that he is possessed of that Mark Tapscott that should accompany all desires for work. That hopefulness that leads to success and, at this period of time, begets some fulfillment of the scriptural injunction to bear one another's burdens. Every man, yes and every woman, who goes to work in this strain of spirit, and to all it is possible, is helping to take the handicap off somebody else's shoulders, and is contributing to the welfare of his own country and the empire. He is assisting in the clothing and feeding of his countrymen, maybe his townsmen at the front, and he is setting an example that cannot be too extensively followed. He is doing his share toward reconciling the wants of the city with the needs of the country. He is also probably prolonging his own life as well as making matters easier for others. Above all, he is proving himself a true patriot in earnestly doing his best to promote production.—Toronto Globe.

### The Country Banker

With His Intimate Knowledge of Affairs, He Can be Numbered Among the Wise Men

If Diogenes were to return to the world today with his lantern, and tub, this time in search of the man who knows most about his fellows, would he spend his time on the city street corners? Would he find the man who knows men and human affairs best in State street, or Wall street, or Fifth avenue, or University avenue?

The "bigness" of his surroundings has been the city man's undoing. Complexity means departments and departments specialists. The ribbon clerk knows literally everything about ribbons, one vice-president of a metropolitan bank everything about foreign exchange, and the humble president of a railroad knows all about hard-hearted bankers.

The city man does not meet men. He learns the name of his first neighbor above by reading of his suicide or divorce in his newspaper. Henry Grady cut short a New York career and packed up for rural Georgia because no one in his flat was able to tell him about the little girl the undertakers had called for. No one in the block knew more than that she was a little girl.

The country doctor, the country parson, the country lawyer perhaps lead those who know their fellow-men, but a place must be made also for the country banker. True, he does not see men and women in the tenser moments of domestic life. That is reserved for the country doctor, and in a lesser degree, the minister. Like the lawyer, too, he is limited to men for the most part in his dealings. Women seldom borrow and only infrequently require the services of a lawyer.

But modern economies have armed the lender with questions and the entire business life of the community passes in review before him. Business is done on borrowings and the man as well as the transaction passes under the inquisitive eye of the lender in the country bank. If the farmer wants new machinery, the banker learns the cost of farm machinery, the different grades, the uses, the savings as compared with the less modern methods. The acute lender also discovers how much wheat the borrower has, what the production is per acre, and why it is that he is out of ready cash. In time the grocer, the lawyer, the doctor, the smith, and the station agent will knock at his door with the story of their lives and ambitions.

Every year is a symposium of other men's business. Add a dash of imagination, and the country banker can be numbered among the wise men of the world.—Chicago Tribune.

"Darling, I think of you every moment in the day."

"Law sakes, Tom, give some attention to your work or you'll get fired."

## HOW THE BATTLE OF THE MARNE TURNED DEFEAT INTO VICTORY

THE GHOST OF 1870 HAS BEEN LAID IN FRANCE

The Whole French Nation is now Confident of Ultimate Victory Having a Sublime Faith in General Joffre and in the Brave Army that Gallantly Stemmed the German Invasion

The great doubt has been lifted from the heart of France. The accomplishment of this was the grandest deed of French arms in all the year of Armageddon which began a year ago. In history the feat will be known as the victory of the Battle of the Marne.

Not only did this victory probably decide the fate of France geographically, but its influence upon the spirit of the country was, and still is, incalculable. For notwithstanding the "solidarity" accomplished instantly and spontaneously on August 1, the day the general mobilization order was posted, a great doubt weighed like lead on the hearts of those who marched away singing as well as those who stayed behind and wept. Everybody remembered 1870. The old Franco-Prussian war and the horrible nightmare of blunders. The young had heard the story time and again. The French, in 1870, were totally unprepared for war, were badly equipped and badly led. Their plans lacked cohesion. Generals fought independently one of the other. Treason was laid at the door of one and altogether it was a terrible mess in which the poor soldiers never had the slightest chance notwithstanding a courage which wrung from even the Prussians the exclamation: "Oh, what brave fellows!"

So, when the soldiers started for the war, each one bore in his heart a burden heavier than the knapsack on his back: Would history repeat itself? Would 1914 be another 1870? Was France better prepared this time? Would she be better led? Were her generals equal to the great task ahead? If not, then . . .

They dare not let their minds run beyond this point. Individually the most intelligent soldiers in the world, they have the other curse and blessing of civilization, an imagination, so they sang and quit thinking; they joined with one another, never admitting even to themselves—let alone to their comrades—that the doubt was there.

Back home the hearts of mothers, fathers, wives, sisters and sweethearts were troubled by the same unexpressed dread (lest 1914 prove another 1870). And if such should prove to be the case . . .

They, too, smiled and talked cheerfully of a new and irresistible France. All knew those who remained waiting as well as those who went to war, that for forty-four years Germany had been living, eating, sleeping, drinking, dreaming war, and that this war had

come. What about France? Who was General Joffre? Who were the other generals? Newspapers had but recently declared that France was unprepared. Was this true? And all went on being troubled in secret lest France should again prove unready.

After vague news reached Paris that General Joffre was in retreat from Charleroi, the 1870 bugaboo loomed bigger and bigger. Maugeuge was invested, Lille was occupied. Then there came silent, tense days, without any real news. The government moved to Bordeaux, the Germans were now in Maubeuge, Compiègne, Soissons, Rheims, Chalons, Epervier, Lunerville, Verdun and Nancy were seriously menaced. Paris, it seemed, was doomed and Uhlans were reported to be at the gates. The worst fears of soldiers and homefolks seemed realized; it looked like another 1870, only worse.

Still there was no panic. There was the exodus of thousands of people who objected to living in Paris during a German occupation, but the city was calm. France's "sacred union" was firm. But the doubt, instilled into the mind of France by 1870, was there, galling and real. The people could not know that General Joffre was later to be called a genius. They could only wonder if his retreat was strategy or incompetency. The conscription was strict and they had few facts to base opinion on. They did not know the battle of the Marne was being fought, nor that Joffre had performed, by winning a victory there, a sort of eighth wonder of the world. Yet this was true.

General Bonnal said of this battle: "This is the first time to my knowledge that a great army, retreating and fighting at the same time, and for eight days in succession, was able to furnish the effort by itself to transform instantly its long and painful retreat into an irresistible offensive."

Yet that is what the French army was able to do. Through his victory a new France was born. The great doubt was lifted, the 1870 bugaboo banished. The people were given confidence in the army, the army in itself.

Henceforth, whatever may happen to the French soldier, he will refuse to be discouraged. He can advance, retreat or doggedly hold what he has won, any or all, with tenacity and good cheer. He has faith in his officers and faith in himself. He knows the war may be long, but he grins and grits his teeth:

"We'll get 'em at last!" he says. The ghost of 1870 has been laid.

### Successful Woman Farmer

A Clever Missouri Woman Wins Fame as a Farmer

Missouri's first woman to become a professional farmer has blazed the way for hundreds of her sex. Her example has been followed by so many other women they are now organized under the title of the Missouri Women Farmers' club. Miss E. Pearl Mitchell of Rocheport, president, is the first professional woman farmer in the state.

Born on a 320-acre farm in Boone county, she grew up to love the soil and took a keen interest in her father's work. Later the farm became hers by inheritance and for seventeen years she has owned and managed it. First she made a scientific study of soils, grains and animal husbandry. She is frequently called the "Big Woman of Missouri" because of the large number of hogs she marketed.

In addition to her farm interests, Miss Mitchell is interested in every form of woman's activities. She also is secretary of the National Women Farm Managers' association, secretary of the Missouri Home Makers' conference, vice-president of the Missouri Rural Life conference, regent of the Columbia chapter, Daughters of 1812, and chairman of the industrial and social conditions department of the Missouri Federation of Women's clubs, besides holding a number of minor offices.

She is a graduate of Stephens' college, Columbia, and for many years was president of its Alumnae association.—Chicago Tribune.

Granted that mistakes have been made, or granted that the discovery is made that the war is going to be longer and harder than some people imagined a few months ago, it is all the more incumbent on us to make the real mind of the country, the mind which is inflexible and undismayed, and determined to make all sacrifices that are needed for victory. We have great Allies and enormous reserves of strength; and, whatever may be the difficulties, we are increasing in naval and military power month by month. Nothing but an inflexible will is necessary to make victory assured.—Westminster Gazette.

Mike and Pat met one day on the street.

"Oh, Pat," says Mike, "I dreamed last night that you died and went to the lower world."

"Well," says Pat, "it might have been worse."

"How's that?" exclaimed Mike, in amazement.

"Well," returned Pat, "it might have been true."

### Dairy Test at Brandon

Ayrshires Made the Highest Scores of Any Cows

The dairy competition at the Brandon fair was in charge of Prof. J. W. Mitchell and E. H. Farrell of the Manitoba Agricultural College. Ayrshires made the highest score of any cows, pure bred or grade, in the test which lasted two days.

The scale on which the scoring was done, was:

Twenty-five points for each pound of butter fat.

Three points for each pound of solids (not fat).

One point for each ten days in milk after the first thirty days limit, ten points.

Awards in the various classes were as follows:

Open to pure-bred or grade, heifer under three years:

First, Lakewood, Miss Prim, Ayrshire; owner, R. Ness, De Winton, Alta.—119.5 points

Second, Pets Mouriels Beauty, Jersey; owner, Jos. Harper, Kinley, Sask.—89.49 points.

Third, Aggie Teake, Posch, Holstein; J. Glennie and sons, Macdonald, Man.

Fourth, Princess of Winterburn, Holstein; owner, Geo. Bevington, Winterburn, Alta.—83.49 points.

Cow, five years or over:

First, Bartheskie Lily 12th, Ayrshire; owner, Geo. Bevington, Jr.; owner, R. Ness—142.69 points.

Second, Jacob, Johanna, Holstein; owner, Geo. Bevington, Holstein—130.09 points.

Third, Ruby Jean, Holstein—130.09 points.

Fourth, Madeline De Kol, Holstein; owner, A. B. Potter, Langbank, Sask.—125.10 points.

Silver Lily Jewel 10th, Holstein; owner, J. H. Laycock, 102.12 points.

Alfalfa Good For Horses

Alfalfa is practically as good when fed to horses as when fed to milk cows or to growing stock, but we must be careful to "balance" the ration. Timothy hay is a good filler and that is one of its great values in feeding horses; it affords bulk to the food, so when timothy is fed along with oats we have a very nice combination. The oats furnish the "strength" and the timothy furnishes the bulk. Alfalfa is a feed really "stronger" than oats, and when we use it in place of timothy we are just doubling the strength of our feed. The feed is made so "strong" that the animal is unable to utilize it entirely and the portions not utilized must be worked off by the kidneys in large measure.



# CAR OF FRUIT

CONSISTING OF:

Red Plums  
Yellow Plums  
Peaches "Free Stone"  
Pears  
Crabapples  
Cucumbers  
Hubbard Squash  
Summer Squash  
Egg Plant  
Ripe Tomatoes

Plums \$1.00 per Crate

Don't leave off buying too late as  
fruit is much earlier this year.

## A. G. STUDER

## How About Stock Tanks This Fall?

Our tanks are built for service and every one is guaranteed to give satisfaction. We have all the stock sizes in ROUND OR OBLONG TANKS, and will be glad to give estimates on special sizes for dipping, etc.

OUR NEW TROUGHING CAN'T BE  
BEATEN AT THE PRICE

Write for Particulars and Prices.

### Alberta Metal Culvert & Tank Co.

McCLAIN-WRIGGLESWORTH CO., LTD.  
Manufacturing Agents.

## "Shot--Shells"

SEASON FOR DUCKS OPENS SEPTEMBER 1st

Gauge	per 25	Per 100	per 500
12 Dominion Sovereign..	\$ .85	\$3.25	\$15.50
12 U.M.C. Nitro Club....	.90	3.50	17.00
12 Dominion Canuck....	.90	3.50	17.00
12 Winchester Repeater..	1.00	3.85	18.50
12 Winchester Leader...	1.10	4.25	20.00
10 Dominion Sovereign..	.85	3.40	17.00
10 Winchester Repeater..	1.15	4.25	21.50

16 and 20 gauge same as 12 gauge

Get Your Ammunition at

### H Y S M I T H ' S

and the Duck's at the Lake

## MOUNT ROYAL COLLEGE, Calgary

A High Class Residential and Day College for Boys and Young Men,  
Girls and Young Women. Non Sectarian

Opening of Fall Term: MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 13th, 1915

**BUSINESS CLASSES**—Bookkeeping, Stenography, Accountancy, Typewriting, etc.

**MUSIC**—Full Conservatory Course: Vocal, Instrumental and Theory.

**ACADEMIC**—Public and High School Grades. Preparation for the University & Teachers. Ladies' College Course for Girls; French Conversation Classes.

**Fine Art**—China Painting; Water Colors; Leather Work, Etc.

**EXPRESSION AND PHYSICAL CULTURE**—Dramatic Art; Public Speaking.

**HOUSEHOLD SCIENCE.**

For full information and Calendar apply to

Rev. GEORGE W. KERBY, B.A., D.D., Principal

## AROUND THE TOWN

J. Hugot and Clayton Snyder of Trochu were visiting friends in Didsbury over the holiday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred. Boettger of Mayton are visiting friends in town.

Mr. and Mrs. J. V. Berscht and Miss Zetta Liesemer were visitors at Edmonton over the holidays. Mr. Berscht returned on Tuesday.

N. Weicker will have fresh beef at his office every Tuesday and Friday, and will sell at reasonable prices.

Labor Day was very quietly observed in Didsbury. Duck shooting was the order of the day with most of the sports.

Mrs. (Dr.) A. J. Weart, Mrs. Fred Moyle and Mrs. E. G. Reitzel will have charge of the Red Cross tea rooms in the Jackson block, Osler street, on Friday afternoon next.

Mounted drill of the 15th Light Horse will be held on Saturday, September 11th, at 4 p.m. sharp. All members are requested to be present.

Mrs. Wilkie, who has been visiting with her sister Mrs. J. N. Paton for a few weeks left for her home at Sheppard, Mich., on Monday.

Geo. Harrison the contractor who obtained the contract to build the big cement sidewalks commenced the job last week and one block is now completed.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Eby of Breslau, Ont., have been visiting friends in the district. They have just returned from the San Francisco exposition.

Dr. Dorothy of Chicago is now assisting Dr. G. R. Ross in his dental practice. Mr. Goodband has left for Toronto to attend the dental college to finish his studies and will likely return next spring.

The Mountain View Branch of the Women's Institute will meet at the home of Mrs. Phil Ward on Thursday, September 16th. Topic, "Bread." Mrs. R. C. Emerson, Sec.-Treas.

H. D. Gabel and Loyd Hehn left for Naperville, Ill., on Tuesday to attend the Evangelical college in that city. Dan Martin joined the boys at Moosejaw and will attend the same college with them.

The Didsbury Auto Co. will receive another carload of the famous and popular Ford cars about Sept. 15th. The Ford car has certainly proved itself in this district and no doubt this carload will be sold as quickly as the former ones.

## Mount Royal College, Calgary

On Monday, September 13th, Mount Royal College, Calgary, commences the fifth year of its history. The College is not old enough yet to have gathered about it the traditional features of some of the eastern colleges. Nevertheless, in its educational ideals, in its influence on the life and citizenship of the student, in the actual results of its teaching faculty, it is not one whit behind the oldest and the best. In the recent Departmental and Matriculation examinations, Mount Royal College stands well up with the highest in the province. While graduates from the Commercial De-

## AUCTION SALE

— of a —

Secondhand, 4 Passenger  
Overland

### Automobile

in running order

Sat'day, Sept. 11

at 1.30 p.m., at

Paton's Office

Railway Ave.

Demonstration of the running  
of the car will be given in  
front of the office.

### TERMS CASH

No Reserve

J. N. Paton, Auctioneer

partment are filling some of the best positions in the Province. Students in the Fine Art Department took nine first and three second prizes at the Calgary Exhibition. The Conservatory of Music is in affiliation with the Toronto Conservatory of Music and is the examining centre of the province for this Institution.

The west is in the making and colleges like Mount Royal College, are important factors in that making. It is no longer necessary to send young people to eastern institutions to get the best. The residential features of colleges like Mount Royal, possess not only the highest educational value, but they also throw around their young people every safeguard. The curriculum of the college covers a wide range of subjects and is designed to meet the needs of the young people of today. Over two hundred students registered in all departments last year, coming from various parts of the province and beyond. Dr. Kerby, the Principal of the college is well known all over Canada for the interest he has taken in young people and their problems.

### ROD and GUN

Rod and Gun for September is out and is a special duck shooting number. Bonnycastle Dale the naturalist-writer contributes the opening article, a readable one, on "Live Decoy Ducks and Shooting over them." "Duck Shooting in the Cariboo" is an amusing story of the experiences of two duck hunters who saw plenty of ducks but failed to shoot any. "After the Black Ducks," "Two Hundred Acres of Geese," "Duck Breeding in the Park Country, Alberta," are other stories that give a wild duck flavor to this number, and in addition there are other interesting stories of outdoor life besides the regular departments devoted to gunning and fishing. W. J. Taylor, Limited, Woodstock, Ont., are publishers of this magazine of outdoor life.

You need not send away  
for that printing, the  
Pioneer office is well  
equipped for the work.

## JUDICIAL SALE OF FARM PROPERTY NEAR DIDS- BURY, ALBERTA

PURSUANT TO Judgment and Final Order for Sale there will be sold by J. Norman Paton at The Rosebud Hotel in the Town of Didsbury in the Province of Alberta, on Saturday, the 18th day of September, 1915, at one o'clock in the afternoon,

The Northeast quarter of Section 7, Township 32, Range 5, West of the Fifth Meridian, in the Province of Alberta, subject to the reservations and conditions in the grant from the Crown or in the existing certificate of title.

The Vendor is informed that this property consists of 167 acres of land, of which 145 acres are good arable land, and 15 acres of low land. The property is fenced on three sides, with a three rail fence and spruce posts. The soil is a black loam with clay subsoil averaging approximately 12 inches in depth. The property is watered by a small creek on the west side of the farm. The nearest railway station to the property is Olds or Didsbury a distance of 28 miles. The buildings on the property consist of a frame house 16 x 20, with a kitchen 16 x 16, a frame barn 18 x 24, and a hen house 10 x 12. There is no cultivation on the land this year.

The property will be sold subject to a reserve bid. Terms of payment will be 10% cash on the day of the sale and the balance within sixty days thereafter without interest, or in the alternative, 10% cash on the day of sale, \$400 within sixty days thereafter without interest and the balance to be assumed by a mortgage repayable in four equal annual instalments with interest at 8%.

Other terms and conditions are the standing conditions of the Supreme Court of Alberta, as settled by the Master in Chambers.

Further particulars may be had from MESSRS. GRIESBACH, O'CONNOR & COMPANY, Solicitors, Edmonton, Alberta, or from W. A. Austin, Solicitor, Didsbury, Alta.

Dated at Edmonton this 14th day of August, 1915.

LAURANCE J. CLARKE,  
Clerk of the Supreme Court  
of Alberta,

Approved  
"A.Y.B."


Calgary

## In the Estate of John Pearson, Late of Los Angeles, California, one of the Un- ited States of America, Farmer, Deceased

NOTICE IS hereby given that all persons having claims upon the Estate of the above named John Pearson, who died on the 23rd December, 1914, are required to file with the undersigned Solicitors for the administratrix of his Estate by the 30th September, 1915, a full statement duly verified of their claims and of any securities held by them, and that after that date the administratrix will distribute the assets of the deceased among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which notice has been so filed or which have been brought to her notice.

DATED this 26th August, 1915.

LENT, JONES, MACKAY & MANN,  
Grain Exchange Building,  
Calgary, Alberta.



**It Goes to The Home**

Our paper goes to the home and is read and welcomed there. If you wish to reach the housewife, the real arbitress of domestic decisions, you can do so through our paper and our Classified Want Ads. Write an interesting and well-read portion of it.